

NO. 41

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The

all new

# FLINTSTONES

and PEBBLES

a Hanna-Barbera Production

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# The FLINTSTONES and PEBBLES

# Too MANY DINOS!

Hanna-Barbera Productions

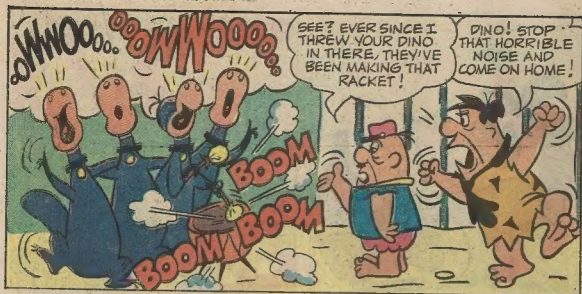


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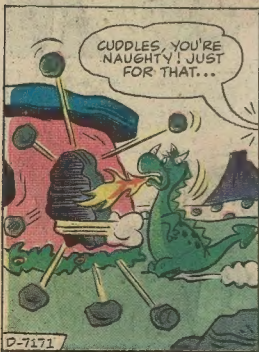
# Sit for a Spell!

YEEIII!

WILMA!

CUDDLES,  
COME BACK HERE!  
LET THAT POOR  
MAN ALONE!

RAAARRGGH!

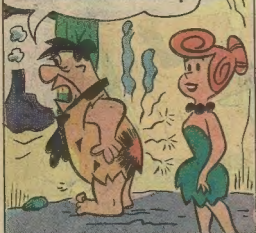


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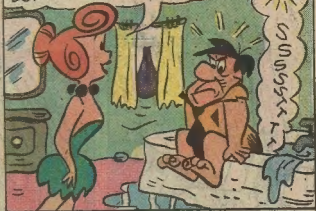




THE GRUESOMES ARE BAD NEWS, WILMA! THEY'RE RUIN' THE NEIGHBORHOOD!



OH, FRED... CRÉEPILLA AND WEIRDLY GRUESOME ARE ALL RIGHT... LITTLE GOBBY GRUESOME IS MISCHIEVOUS BUT...



I'M GONNA TELL WEIRDLY GRUESOME TO KEEP HIS MONSTERS IN HIS OWN YARD OR I'LL HAVE HIM ARRESTED!!

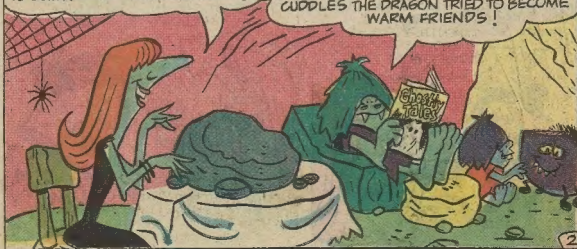


IF THE GRUESOMES GOT ANY MORE PETS AROUND, I'LL FIX 'EM!



HOW NICE, WEIRDLY! FRED FLINTSTONE IS COMING FOR ANOTHER VISIT!

REALLY? I WAS AFRAID HIS... UH... FEELINGS WOULD BE HURT WHEN CUDDLES THE DRAGON TRIED TO BECOME WARM FRIENDS!





THERE! HE'S KNOCKING ON THE DOOR!

NOK  
NOK



YOU ANSWER IT, WEIRDLY! ASK FRED TO COME IN AND SIT WHILE I LOOK AT LITTLE GOBBY'S PEBBLE COLLECTION!



WELCOME TO THE GRUESOME RESIDENCE, NEIGHBOR!

YEAH, IT SURE IS! LISTEN, WEIRDLY, YOU AN' CREEPELLA GOTTA TIE UP YOUR PETS OR I'LL CALL THE COPS!

PLEASE DON'T DO THAT, FREDDY! THIS IS SUCH A NICE NEIGHBORHOOD! ONLY TODAY, GOBBY FOUND THESE LOVELY PEBBLES!



ONE OF THEM IS GOLD! WHERE DID THE LITTLE BRA... FELLA FIND IT?

IN THE YARD... BUT THAT WAS ORDINARY ROCKS, FREDDYKINS, UNTIL I PASSED IT AROUND MY MAGIC STONE THREE TIMES!



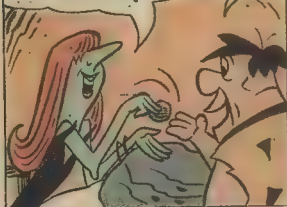
SEE? THEY'RE BOTH GOLD NOW! NOW, WHAT WERE YOU SAYING ABOUT CALLING THE POLICE, FREDDY?

POLICE? WHO ME? SHUCKS, I WAS KIDDIN'! CAN YOU DO THAT AGAIN? LIKE IF I FIND A STONE, TURN IT INTO SOLID GOLD?



WOULD YOU LIKE TO TRY  
IT? HERE... PASS ONE  
OF GOBBY'S ROCKS AROUND  
MY MAGIC STONE AND SEE  
WHAT HAPPENS!

G-GOSH, DO  
YA THINK  
IT'LL  
WORK?



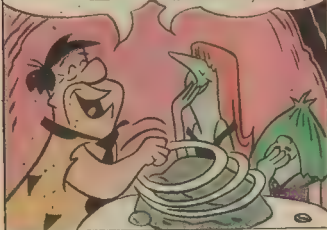
YES! NOW, CLOSE YOUR EYES,  
AND SAY THESE WORDS FAST!  
**IAMABIGFATDUM!** GOT IT?

SURE,  
THAT'S  
EASY!



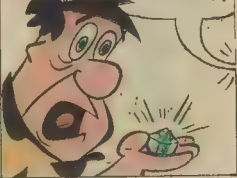
**IAMABIGFATDUM!**

EXCELLENT! NOW, OPEN  
YOUR EYES AND LOOK  
AT THE ROCK, FRED!



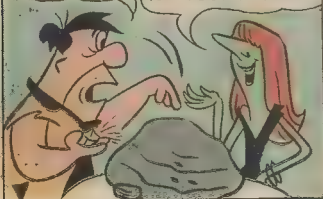
WOW...  
**WOTTA  
ROCK!**

YOU HAVE THE  
ALCHEMIST'S  
TOUCH, FREDDY!  
IF YOU HAD A MAGIC  
STONE LIKE MINE,  
YOU'D BE RICH  
IN NO TIME!



WILYA SELL ME THE MAGIC  
STONE, CREEPELLA? I'LL  
PAY ANYTHING... UP TO  
\$16.33, THAT IS... IT'S  
ALL I GOT!

WHAT ARE NEIGH-  
BORS FOR,  
FREDDYKINS?  
YOU CAN HAVE  
THE MAGIC STONE  
FOR ONE SMALL FAVOR...

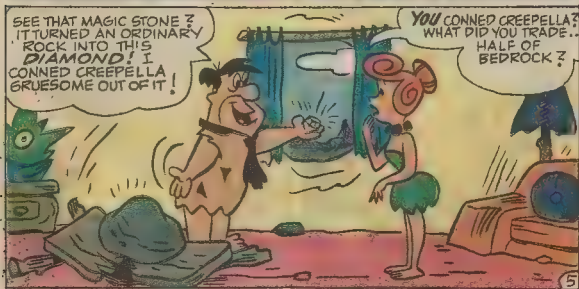
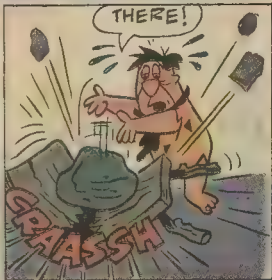
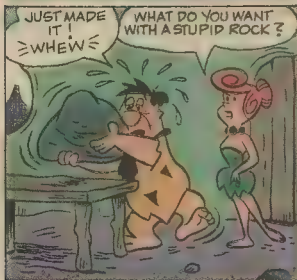
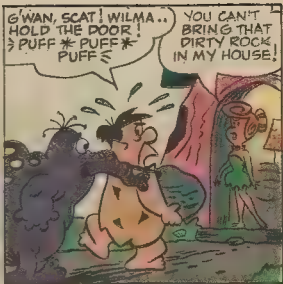
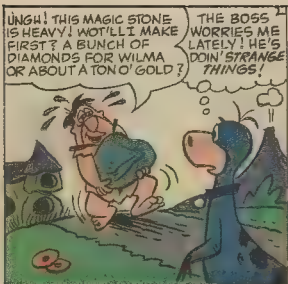


...DON'T COMPLAIN  
WHEN OUR LITTLE  
PETS WANDER  
AROUND YOUR YARD!  
IS IT A DEAL?

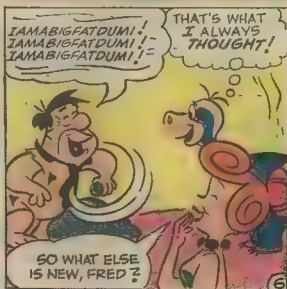
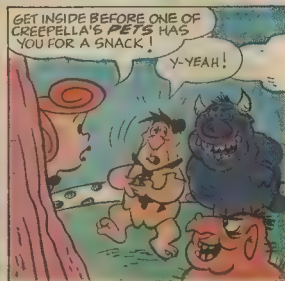
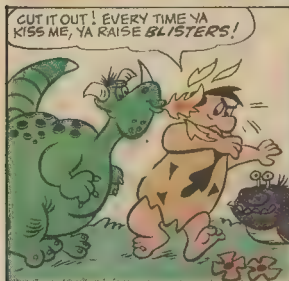
YOU BET,  
CREEPELLA!  
NOBODY  
BETTER  
COMPLAIN  
WHEN I'M  
AROUND!

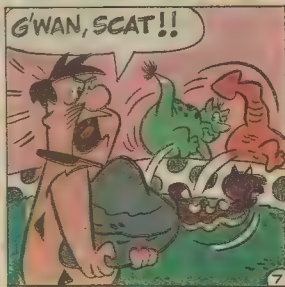
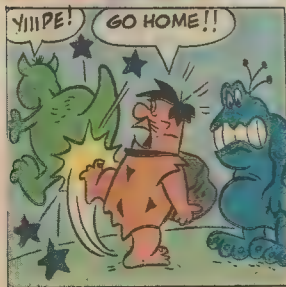
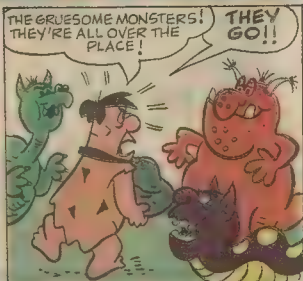


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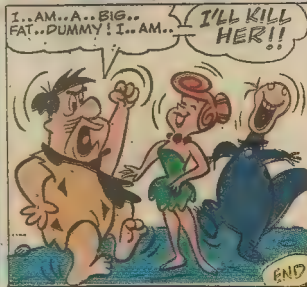
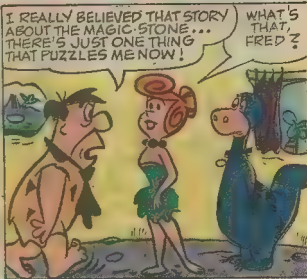
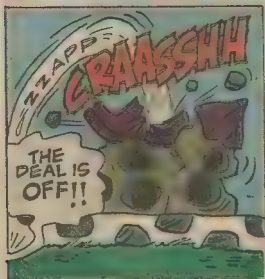




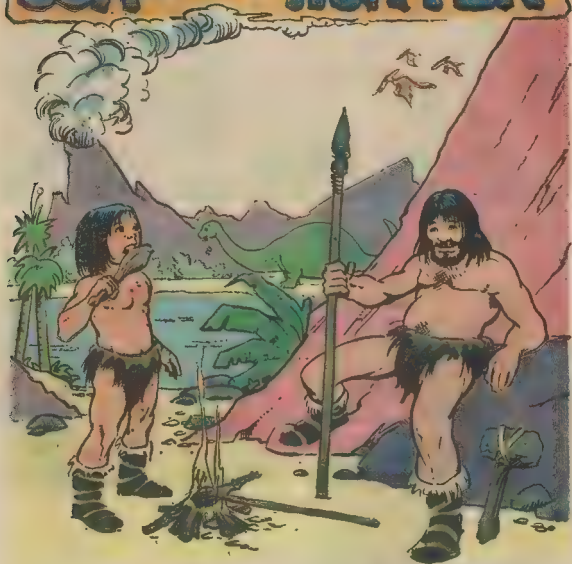








# SON OF THE HUNTER.



Tomak belonged to the tribe of Techuk, the Hunter. Techuk was Tomak's father and the chief of the tribe. Techuk was the greatest hunter of all of the cave men. He had once slain a fierce, saber-tooth tiger with only a spear and a stone axe. Techuk was very brave. He wasn't afraid of the giant, flesh-eating Tyrannosaurus Rex or any of the other prehistoric monsters that roamed young Earth during 1,000,000 years B.C.

Tomak was only a boy, but soon he would have to prove to everyone that he was a man. He would have to go out into the dark jungle armed with only a spear and a stone axe. He would have to prove that he was a mighty hunter just like his father. He would have to slay a plant-eating dinosaur. The carcass would be brought back to the cave where his tribe lived. They--

would have a great feast and everyone would celebrate his manhood.

The hunting ceremony was an important ritual of the cave tribe. In order for the tribe to survive, all of the men had to be brave hunters. The world was a primitive, dangerous jungle populated by fierce, prehistoric monsters. If a man was afraid of danger or not strong enough to hunt in the jungle, he was useless as a provider for his tribe and family.

All of the young boys had to demonstrate their skills and abilities as hunters before they could sit with the men. The hunters were the most respected members of the tribe. If a boy failed in the hunting test, he was disgraced forever. He was forced to gather nuts and berries with the women and children.



When the full moon rose over the mountain tops, the hunting ceremony began. Tochuk handed a spear and a stone axe to his son, Tomak. Tomak's mother kissed



him and wished him luck. The entire tribe watched as Tomak walked out of the cave and onto the ledge of the mountain where his tribe lived. Tomak slid down the long vine that led to the ground far below. "Don't worry, Tomak is a brave boy. He'll be safe. Tomorrow, he will sit with the hunters near the campfire," said Tochuk to his wife. She smiled and nodded as she watched her son run off into the dark jungle.

Tomak heard the loud roars of hungry, flesh-eating monsters prowling the shadows in search of prey. He clutched his spear and his stone axe in his hands and bravely continued through the jungle. He heard the flapping of huge wings and looked up to see a flying reptile passing overhead.

He tiptoed past a swamp where a giant Bron-tosaurus was feeding on water plants. "I thank the stars that I don't have to hunt that beast," muttered Tomak as he looked at the long-necked reptile. Tomak's prey was to be a duck-billed dinosaur which fed on tree leaves and grass. The duck-billed monsters were big, but not very ferocious. The real danger was being in the jungle at night, all alone.

Tomak hid behind a tall palm tree. A herd of duck-billed dinosaurs also called "Trachodons", were grazing nearby. Tomak was about to launch his spear when he heard shouts and screams echoing from behind him. The noises were coming from the direction where his tribe's cave was located. He knew some-

ing was wrong. He lowered his spear and ran towards home.

When he reached the mountain where his tribe's cave was, he saw what the trouble was. A Tyrannosaurus was near the cave's mouth and crouching at the entrance. The flesh-eating dinosaur was try-



ing to get at the people inside. The entire tribe was trapped. Tomak would have to act quickly if he wanted to save them. He made a daring dash out of the jungle. He raced past the scaly monster. He quickly climbed the side of the mountain.

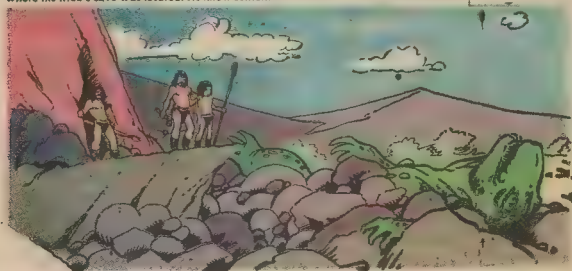
When he was above the monster he pressed his shoulder against a huge boulder. He pushed with all of his might. The boulder rolled downhill and started a landslide. The avalanche of rocks and dirt buried the Tyrannosaurus. The tribe was safe!

The members of his tribe rushed out onto the ledge and looked up at Tomak. "Hail Tomak!" they called. "You have saved us and passed the test of manhood. Tomorrow, you will sit with the hunters." Tomak climbed down and was embraced by his father and mother.

"Tomak, you are the greatest hunter of all. You have killed a great flesh-eater with your bare hands. You have saved all of our lives," complimented Tochuk.

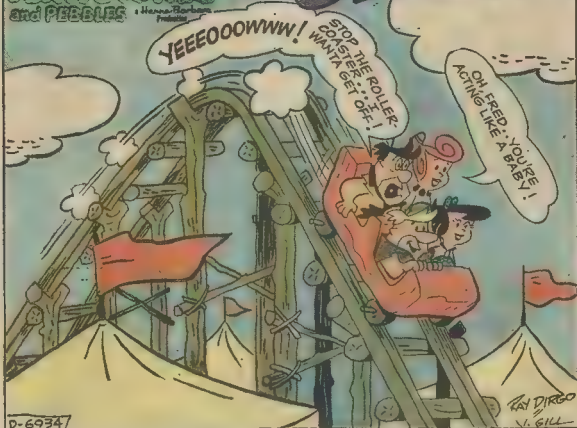
"I could do no less than I've done," replied Tomak. "I am the son of Tochuk, the hunter."

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# The FLINTSTONES THE GYPSY

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HOW ABOUT THAT, BABY DOLL?  
THAT OUGHTA BE ROMANTIC  
ENOUGH FOR YA!

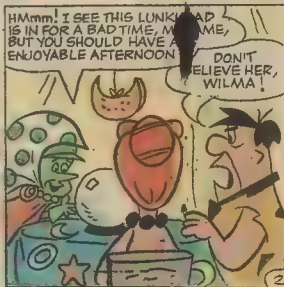
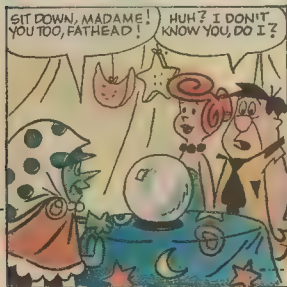
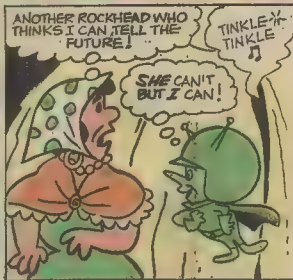
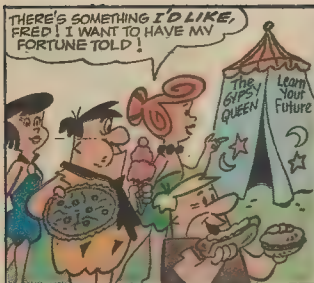


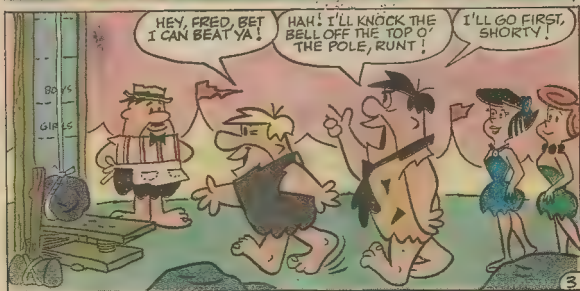
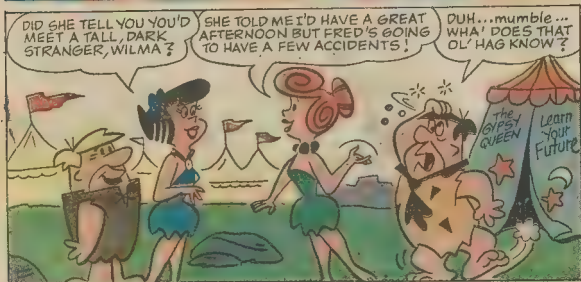
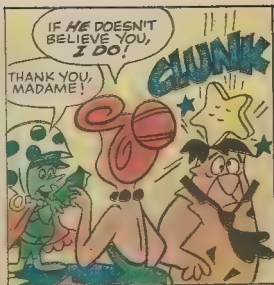
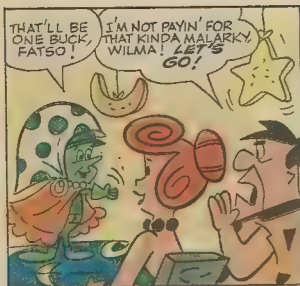
WELL? WHERE'S  
THE ROMANCE, FRED?

IT'S T-TOO  
D-DARK  
IN HERE!

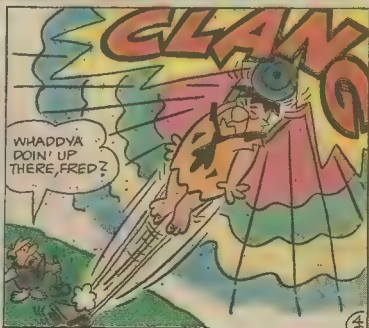
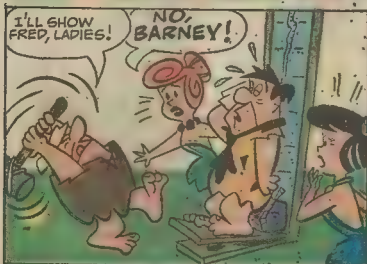
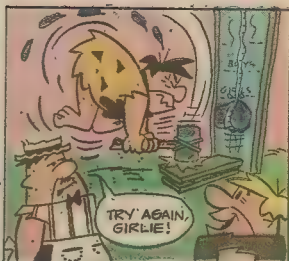
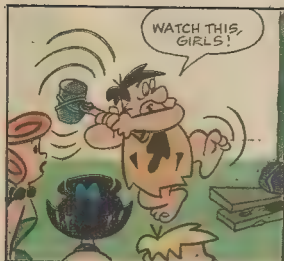


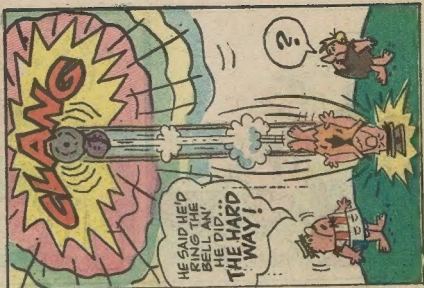




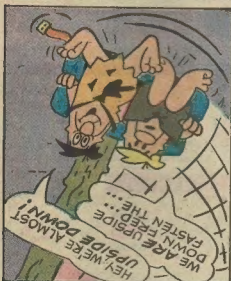
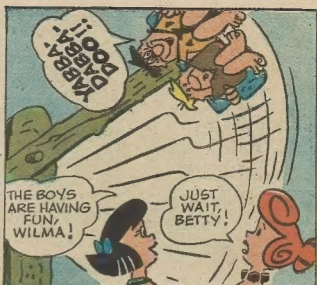












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# Fred

"NOT CHICKEN FEED!"

THE INCOME TAX MAN IS HERE TO SEE YOU, FRED!



THIS DEDUCTION... FEEDING WILD BIRDS! RIDICULOUSLY HIGH! YOU CAN'T TAKE THAT OFF!



IT IS VERY EXPENSIVE, BUT I CAN'T STOP FEEDING THEM !!

I DON'T SEE WHY NOT!



IN FACT, I'LL PUT A STOP TO IT !!



ON THE SECOND THOUGHT....

